

# Woeful heart with grieve oppressed.

JOHN DOWLAND.  
2nd Book of Ayres. 1600.

*Molto sostenuto.*

VOICE.

PIANO.

Woe - full heart with grieve op - press - ed,

Since my for - tune most dis - tress - ed From my joyes hath

me re - mov - ed, Fol - low those sweet eyes a - dor - ed!

Those sweet eyes where - in are..... stor - ed

all my pleas - - - ures best... be - lov - ed.

*rit:*

*p*

Fly my breast- leave me for - sa - ken— Wherein grieve his

*p*

seat hath ta - ken, All his ar - rows thro' me dart - ing!

*f*

Thou mayst live by her sun - shin - ing:

I shall suf - fer no more.... pin - ing

*mf*

By thy loss..... than by.... her part.ing.

*rit.*

Woefull heart with griefe oppressed,  
 Since my fortune most distressed  
 From my joyes hath me removed,  
 Follow these sweet eyes adored!  
 Those sweet eyes wherein are stored  
 All my pleasures best beloved.

Fly my breast—leave me forsaken—  
 Wherein griefe his seat hath taken,  
 All his arrows through me darting!  
 Thou mayst live by her sunshining:  
 I shall suffer no more pining  
 By thy loss than by her parting.